

Services held every  
Sunday morning  
10:30 am

**Volume 20 Issue 8    October 2024**  
*Next issue: First Sunday November 2024*

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## The Anglican Chaplaincy of Twente



DIOCESE IN EUROPE  
THE CHURCH  
OF ENGLAND



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# Chaplaincy Information



## Chaplaincy Officers

### Secretary

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### Treasurer

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Simone Yallop

Jan de Beij

Karel Slootstra

## PCC Members

Louw Talstra

Joyce Wigboldus

Jan de Beij

Karel Slootstra

### Magazine Payments

St. Mary's Magazine plays a valuable role in helping to keep the congregation informed on what is going on in their church and the chapel community. If you wish to receive a printed copy of the magazine, issued ten times a year, an annual donation of €15 will help to cover printing costs. If you cannot pick up your copy in the chapel and want to have it posted to you, we need to ask for an additional donation of €20 to cover postage.

### Payments Due

With the start of the new year the call has to go out again for those people who receive a paper copy, to make their annual donation. During 2020, Lub Gringhuis took over the job of arranging the printing. With some skilful home printing and costing the magazine for the covered its costs. With Lub's skilled management and your prompt donations, the magazine will survive.

### Intercessions

If you wish to have someone included in the intercessions, or who is in need of a pastoral visit, please contact one of the Churchwardens or the Chaplain, before the Service. Alternatively, if you want to have someone included in the intercessions you could contact the Intercessor via the Prayer Request Tool on the Chapel Website. The Chaplain, the Wardens and the Intercessor will simultaneously receive your message via this tool. The link below will take you directly to the Prayer Request.

<http://anglicanchurchtwente.com/home/service%20%26%20readings/prayers%20requests.html>



# October 2024

Dear Saints,  
Greetings!

On the 6<sup>th</sup> October, we remember The Reverend Dr. Sjoerd Bonting, who would have been 100 years old, the first chaplain and one of the founding members of St Mary's Anglican Church Twente. This act of remembrance encourages one to reflect a bit on the purpose of the establishment of our Chaplaincy, our present purpose, and what our future purpose could or should be.

The establishment of St Mary's had to do with the migration of an ever-growing number of British and English-speaking persons for, among many, economic considerations. In some way, we can look at the context of the birth of our Chaplaincy as part of that process of globalisation. According to Paul James, the first professor of globalisation in Australia, the oldest dominant form of globalisation is embodied globalisation, the movement of people. James defines globalisation as "... the extension of social relations across world-space, defining that world-space in terms of the historically variable ways that it has been practised and socially understood through changing world-time."

So, as much as we see ourselves as living our lives of faith in a lesser-known part of The Netherlands, just having a basic understanding of life in Twente underlines the fact that we are not an isolated region somewhere around the "Achterhoek" of the Netherlands. We are definitely part of the world. We have effect and are affected by the world from a global perspective. Being a Christian in itself screams out that we are global citizens and that our understanding of and participation in the world, wherever we are, matters.

Therefore, we need to take our global reality seriously to know how we impact and want to impact the world as St Mary's Anglican Church Twente. Paul, in the letter to the Romans 12:2, exhorts us to not conform but to be transformed by the renewing of our minds:

*"Do not conform to the pattern of this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind. Then you will be able to test and approve what God's will is—God's good, pleasing and perfect will."*

We are encouraged to put our faith in action as the Apostle James reminds us that 'faith without works is dead'. Paul emphasises that we do this not by adopting the values and behaviours of the surrounding culture but by altering and changing our inner selves in the power of the Holy Spirit, which will lead to a new way of thinking and living.

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### **Halloween costumes**

My six-year-old son was excited about choosing his Halloween costume. "I'm going to be the Pope," he announced proudly.

"But Ian, you can't be the Pope. You're not Catholic," I explained. "You're Church of England."

My son was silent for a few moments, while he considered his alternatives. "Well, is Dracula Church of England?"

### **Signs of our times? Pew-sheet notices that didn't come out quite right...**

Would the person who took the church step ladder last week please bring it back, or further steps will be taken.

After Sunday morning coffee, please empty the teapot and stand upside down on the draining board.

Hymn of Invitation:  
'Whoever He Leads  
I'll Go'

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### **Follow-up on the September Magazine**

In the September magazine, I wrote an article about one of my favourite hymnists, The Right Rev. Timothy Dudley Smith. During my research, I discovered that he had served in Norfolk for most of his life. I knew that Simone Yallop was from Norwich, and I speculated about whether Simone had any connection with the man. Indeed, that is the case as I received a message from Simone, who kindly emailed me to say that she liked the article in the last issue about the hymn writer Timothy Dudley Smith, who recently passed away .

Simone pointed out that I had noted at the end of the article that Timothy Dudley Smith was Archdeacon of Norwich from 1973 to 1981 and Bishop of Thetford from 1981 to 1991. Simone was born and grew up in Norwich. She was in her last year at school there when Timothy Dudley Smith was Archdeacon. Her father, who was a churchwarden, knew his archdeacon, and sometimes mentioned the archdeacon's name.

Hence, she knew the name, but only years later did she discover the beautiful hymns he had written. Simone wrote about that in one of her early sermons when she started preaching ten years ago. She sent a quote from the sermon explaining how a draft version of the New English Bible, with its translation of the song of Mary, inspired Timothy Dudley Smith to write the hymn 'Tell out my soul'. This resonated with Simone, who had been given a copy of the New English Bible when she was confirmed by a former bishop of Thetford in 1970.

Later that week, Simone contacted me again. It turned out that when she gave her third sermon during her training as a Reader, I had the privilege of being asked to write a preaching report. In my report, I noted how Simone recounted how the Gospel reading she was preaching on had once inspired a bishop to write several of the hymns regularly sung in the chapel.

I was surprised and delighted to discover that my article in the magazine about my favourite hymnist was so interconnected with my time at St Mary's Chapel and Simone. My thanks to Simone for

bringing this to my attention.

### **Forthcoming News** **Archdeaconry Synod**

The Archdeaconry Synod will occur in Drongen, Belgium, from 3<sup>rd</sup> to 5<sup>th</sup> October 2024. All chaplains and archdeaconry representatives from the Archdeaconry of North West Europe (the Netherlands, Belgium, and Luxembourg) will attend.

### **Prayer for peace in the world**

Please continue to pray for peace in the world.

### **Prayer for the charities that we support.**

Please continue to pray for the charities we support: "Our Daily Bread", working in Ukraine, "Young Achievers", working with young people in Namibia, and the food bank in Goor. Please also continue to bring non-perishable food items for the food bank collection in church.

The "Our Daily Bread" board members John and Dave have been visiting Ukraine this month to visit projects and partners. We give thanks for their safe return.

### **Confirmation**

Later this year, there will be a confirmation service in the Hague. The chaplain has begun confirmation classes.

### **Licensing service**

On 20<sup>th</sup> October 2024, at the Sunday morning Eucharist service, Simone will be re-licensed to minister as a Lay Reader at St. Mary's. A Reader license has to be renewed every five years. Simone was admitted as Reader and first licensed five years ago on 13<sup>th</sup> October 2019, after training for five years as of 2014.

### **Editor's Note**

*Readers, you may have noticed that your magazine has grown considerably this month. Usually, I have to look for articles to go into the magazine. With the Fair and the need to mark the centenary of the founding chaplain, I have had so many articles this month that the magazine just grew and grew. I hope you enjoy your bumper edition.*

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Our visiting monster today is the Revd Jack Bains.

Church toilet out of order. Please use floor below.

Worshippers are asked to wait, until the choir has been served Holy Communion.

Pray for continual growth for our teens, that a food foundation will be laid in their lives.

We are always happy to have you sue our facility.

The activity will take place on the church barking lot.

Hymn: 'I am Thin, O Lord.'

### **When children meet liturgy...**

"Give us this steak and daily bread, and forgive us our mattresses."

"Hail, Mary, full of grapes."

"He suffered under a bunch of violets." (Pontius Pilate)

### **Growing up**

Your child has started growing up when he stops asking you where he came from and starts refusing to tell you where he's going.

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**How many church members does it take to change a light bulb?**

What do you mean CHANGE???

That light bulb was given in memory of my grandmother! My father installed it with his bare hands!

He donated his time AND the use of his ladder to do it, too! My family's been members of this church for four generations! And if you think you're going to come in here and make a bunch of changes all of a sudden, Vicar, you've got another think coming!

### Definitions

**CHOIR:** A group of people whose singing allows the rest of the Congregation to lip-sync.

**HYMN:** A song of praise usually sung in a key two octaves higher than that of the congregation's range.

**RECESSIONAL HYMN:** The last song at a church service, often sung a little more

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## The Rectory St James the Least of All

**On the perils of being a school governor**

My dear Nephew Darren

I was interested to hear that your vicar has asked you to take his place as a school governor this academic year. A whole new world of exciting meetings

is about to open up to you. Naturally, you will have been told that the governors only meet three times a year. You will probably not have been told that you will also be expected to be on at least two sub-committees, where you will be immediately asked to become secretary to get to know the job. Add on training days, parents' evenings, sports days, school socials, end-of-term services, charity events and accompanying classes on days out, and you will begin to realise that your vicar's suggestion was not as innocent as you may have thought.

Remember, too, that all meetings require you to sit on chairs designed for five-year-olds. You will then spend countless hours going through a 40-item agenda, trying to look dignified with your knees around your ears while drawing up school plans as if they were the Normandy landing. Be prepared to receive paperwork measured by the hundredweight; entire rainforests have been obliterated by your education authority sending what they seem to think is vital information; it does, however, make good cat litter.

Most meetings will be so full of acronyms that for the first few years, you will feel that conversation is taking place in a language that may resemble English but isn't. There is little point in trying to learn what they all mean because, before too long, they will all be replaced by another set anyway, which will be equally incomprehensible.

Your computer abilities will be expected to be far beyond what anyone over the age of 30 could ever achieve; if you sink without a trace, ask a seven-year-old, who will soon put you right.

You will also be encouraged to attend training days; I strongly suggest you select all-day events, as at least you will get a lunch out of them. You needn't bother to arrive on time since the first hour will be spent introducing everyone, and you can leave early, as the final hour will be spent filling in evaluation forms.

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Just keep reminding yourself that your term of office is a mere five years; you may even get remission for good behaviour.

Your loving uncle,

Eustace



## October

*Editor: October is to many a cold, windy month, on the brink of the long, dark and cold months of winter that lie ahead. However some truly remarkable people are associated with this month.*

### **William Tyndale, Bible translator and Reformation martyr**

This month marks the 500<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the beginning of the Reformation, making it a good time to pay tribute to an outstanding English scholar, translator, and martyr of the Reformation.

William Tyndale (c. 1494 - 6<sup>th</sup> October 1536) was born near Gloucester and studied at Oxford and Cambridge. He could speak seven languages and was proficient in ancient Hebrew and Greek. His abilities would have taken him a long way as a priest, but by 1523, Tyndale's only desire was to translate the Bible so that English men and women could read it for themselves. It became his life's passion.

For Tyndale had rediscovered a vital doctrine that the Church had been ignoring: that of justification by faith. He had found it when reading Erasmus's Greek edition of the New Testament. In fact, his life's work was well summed up in some words of his mentor, Erasmus: "Christ desires His mysteries to be published abroad as widely as possible. I would that [the Gospels and the epistles of Paul] were translated into all languages, of all Christian people, and that they might be read and known."

Tyndale's translation was the first Bible to be published in English, the first to draw directly from Hebrew and Greek texts, and the first English translation to use the printing press.

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quietly, since most of the people have already left.

JONAH: The original 'Jaws' story.

AMEN: The only part of a prayer that everyone knows.

### **Right resting place**

The new vicar was a bit of an efficiency expert. His obsession was to move around the hymnbooks, the notice sheets, the magazines, the guides, and most of the other portable things in his church in search of the perfect place. From porch to display stand to table to vestry to side chapel, various things went round and round, week by week.

After several months, a visitor approached a harassed churchwarden before church one morning and asked if he could tell her where the copies of the church guides were kept. "No, I'm sorry," he said wearily. "But if you just stand here a while, I'm sure you'll see them go by!"

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**Fish**

Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day.

Teach him how to fish, and he will sit in a boat and drink beer all day.

**Lend**

If you lend someone €20 and never see that person again, it was probably worth it.

**Truth**

If you tell the truth, you don't have to remember anything.

**Bug**

Some days you are the bug; some days you are the windscreen.

**Judge**

Good judgement comes from bad experience, and a lot of that comes from bad judgement.

**Quick**

The quickest way to double your money is to fold it in half and put it back in your pocket.

**Mouth**

A closed mouth gathers no foot.

**Duct tape**

Duct tape is like the Force. It has a light side and a dark side, and it

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It was to cost him his life. Tyndale's work was seen as a direct challenge to the power of both the Roman Catholic Church and the laws of England in maintaining the Church's position. Yet, he continued his work with unwavering courage, knowing the risks involved.

When the authorities tried to stop his translation, Tyndale fled to Hamburg, Wittenberg, Cologne, and finally to the Lutheran city of Worms. In 1525, his New Testament emerged there. It was quickly smuggled into England, and King Henry VIII, Cardinal Wolsey, and others were furious.

Tyndale moved on to Antwerp, where for nine more years he continued his work. Then in May 1535 he was betrayed, arrested, and jailed in a castle near Brussels. Tied to the stake for strangulation and burning, his dying prayer was that the King of England's eyes would be opened. His prayer was answered, as two years later King Henry authorised the Great Bible for the Church of England, which relied largely on Tyndale's work, marking a significant shift in the Church's practices.

Not only that, but in 1611, the 54 scholars who produced the King James Bible drew very heavily from Tyndale. Even today we honour him: in 2002, Tyndale was placed at number 26 in the BBC's poll of 100 Greatest Britons, a testament to the enduring impact of his work.

@Parish Pump



**Anthony Ashley-Cooper,  
7<sup>th</sup> Earl of Shaftesbury - the Poor Man's Earl**

Think of Piccadilly Circus, and that small statue of the angel poised with bow and arrow. Most people think it stands for Eros. It does not. It stands for Anteros, his brother, the god of selfless love. It is a memorial to the greatest Christian Victorian philanthropist, politician and social reformer of his generation - Lord Shaftesbury.

Anthony Ashley Cooper, the 7<sup>th</sup> Earl of Shaftesbury (1801 - 1885) was a devout Christian who spent his life fighting to help ease the plight of lunatics, chimney sweeps, children in factories, women and children in the mines, opium addicts, and children without any education.

His own early life was loveless and bleak - his parents formal and frightening, his early schooldays a 'horror' of 'cruelty and starvation'. The only love came from the

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family's housekeeper, Maria Millis. A biographer wrote: 'She provided for Ashley a model of Christian love that would form the basis for much of his later social activism and philanthropic work.' The reality and homely practicality of her Christian love were a beacon for the young Ashley. She told him Bible stories, she taught him a prayer.

After Christ Church Oxford, where he proved an outstanding scholar, Ashley turned to politics. In 1826, aged 25, he was elected as Tory MP for Woodstock. He was eager to serve on parliamentary committees that got things done; his great life's work had begun.

Lunatics: In 1827 lunatics were kept chained naked in straw, forced to sleep in their excrement. They were washed in freezing cold water, with one towel for 160 people and no soap. There was gross over-crowding and inedible food: asylums were places to die in.

Shaftesbury's maiden speech in Parliament was in support of a Bill to improve conditions. He wrote: 'By God's blessing, my first effort has been for the advance of human happiness.'

It took years: from 1827 to 1884 he fought for a succession of Lunacy Acts, writing later of 'the years of toil and care that, under God, I have bestowed on this melancholy and awful question.'

Child Labour and Factory Reform. Again, reform took years. Shaftesbury fighting for the Ten Hours Act from 1833, 1842, 1844, 1846 and 1847 - when it finally got through Parliament. No child under the age of 9 should work in the cotton or woollen industries below the age of 9, and no one under 18 must work more than ten hours a day.

Miners. In 1842 he fought to outlaw the employment of women and children in coal mines.

Climbing boys. Thousands of young boys were dying in terrible pain - scorched, blinded and suffocated by soot, or with cancer of the scrotum. Ashley fought for Bills in 1840, 1851, 1853, 1855, 1864 until finally the Chimney Sweepers Act 1875 closed the practise down.

Education reform: 1844 Ashley became president of the Ragged School Union that promoted education for poor children. He wrote that if it were to fail, 'I should die of a broken heart'.

Religion. Lord Shaftesbury was a devout Christian who became a leading figure in 19<sup>th</sup> century evangelical Anglicanism. He was President of British and Foreign Bible Society for nearly 30 years. He was very sympathetic to the Jews, and advocated their return to the Holy Land.

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holds the universe together.

### Lips

Generally speaking, you aren't learning much when your lips are moving.

### Experience

Experience is something you don't get until just after you need it.

### Too eloquent?

Fresh out of seminary, a young pastor found an associate position at a prestigious church. One Sunday early on, he was given the opportunity to preach. He prepared diligently - perhaps a bit too excited to use all the learning he'd acquired - and worked hard to make his words eloquent and smooth.

Shaking hands at the end of the service, he was approached by one of the older ladies who was known and respected in both the church and community. "Sir," she said with a smile, "your sermon was like the peace of God!"

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The young preacher's grin widened and his chest puffed a bit ... until she continued on, "it surpassed ALL understanding!"

### **Retirement**

The trouble with retirement is that you never get a day off.

### **Visiting the sick**

The vicar had been summoned to the bedside of a local Baptist woman who was quite ill. As he went up the walk, he met the little daughter and said, "I'm very glad your mother remembered me in her illness. Is your Baptist minister out of town?"

"No," answered the child. "He's at home, but we thought it might be something contagious, and we didn't want to expose him to it."

### **Passwords**

An elderly vicar got a call from a scammer who said, "I've got all of your passwords."

The vicar replied: "Excellent! What are they? Just wait while I grab a pen."

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Lord Shaftesbury's funeral service at Westminster Abbey on the morning of 8<sup>th</sup> October 1885 drew thousands of people. The streets along the route were thronged with the poor: costermongers, flower-girls, boot-blacks, crossing sweepers, factory hands and many more. They waited for hours just to see his coffin go by. He was dearly loved by them as the 'Poor Man's Earl'. One biographer wrote: 'No man has in fact ever done more to lessen the extent of human misery, or to add to the sum total of human happiness.'

The great preacher Charles Spurgeon called him 'the best man of the age'. He 'lived for the oppressed', he was a 'moral anchor in a drifting generation', 'friend of every living thing', 'he had a 'fervent love to God, and hearty love to man.'

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*Editor: Tim Lenton looks back on a much-loved bishop...*

### **Remembering Desmond Tutu**

Forty years ago, on 16<sup>th</sup> October 1984, the South African Anglican, Bishop Desmond Tutu won the 1984 Nobel Peace Prize for his role in the opposition to apartheid.

Born into a Methodist family in Transvaal in 1931, Tutu first went into teaching, but after three years retired in protest at the deteriorating standard of black education, in particular the discriminatory Bantu Education Act of 1953. Instead, he went into the church, enrolling at St Peter's Theological College in Johannesburg and becoming an Anglican priest, then studying theology at King's College, London.

In 1975 he became the first black person to hold the position of Dean of St Mary's Cathedral in Johannesburg, following this by becoming Bishop of Lesotho and then in 1978 the first black General Secretary of the South African Council of Churches.

Regarded by many as a prophet in the liberation theology sense of the word - someone challenging power - Tutu became Archbishop of Cape Town in 1986, therefore the leader of South Africa's 1.6 million Anglicans. Always a pacifist, he was already one of the most prominent voices calling for sanctions on the apartheid regime from the international community.

On the release of Nelson Mandela from prison in 1990 after 27 years, when South Africa moved towards democracy, he saw his country as "the Rainbow Nation".

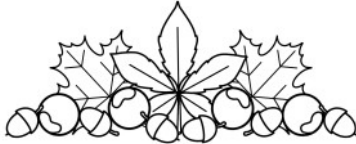
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Mandela responded by making him Chairman of the Truth and Reconciliation Commission in 1995.

Exhilarated by a new vision for the future of South Africa, he described himself as "on cloud nine" when the election results came in 1994. He planned the religious component of Mandela's inauguration ceremony, including Jewish, Muslim and Hindu leaders.

Tutu's Nobel Prize medal was stolen in June 2007 from his home in Johannesburg, but was recovered a week later.



### My Faith

One day, my children and grandchildren asked me how I came to my faith, how it developed, and how I could maintain it in this secular age.

#### How I Came to It

I was not raised in a religious household. My only knowledge of the Bible came from a children's Bible with coloured pictures of a sweet Jesus holding a lamb. During my doctoral period after the war, I was an eager atheist with the simple motto: all pastors and priests are swindlers, and all people who listen to them are idiots. This neatly shielded me from any serious acquaintance with faith.

This changed abruptly in 1948 when, as a member of the Democratic Socialist Youth Association 'Nieuwe Koers', I conversed with some Reformed youth from Youth and Gospel and their pastor, Rev. Wim Fijn van Draat. After two conversations, it was clear to me that Wim was not a swindler and that these young people were not fools. My motto was gone. So, I had to learn more about it. Wim gave me the Gospel of Luke to read and told me to return once I had read it. The red pencil came into play, but most of the lines and exclamation marks disappeared after rereading.

I revisited him and said I wanted to join the 'club.' "Great," he said, "but then you still have to read the 'Three Forms of Unity' (the confessional writings of the Reformed churches)." When I read the article on predestination, I saw that half a sentence from the Apostle Paul was quoted: "Continue to work out your salvation with fear and trembling, for it is God who works in you to will and to act to fulfil his good purpose." Only the italicized words were quoted. Back

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#### **Car wash**

Ever feel like life is a car wash and you're on a bicycle?

#### **Stress**

Reality is the leading cause of stress.

#### **Somebody has to do it**

The most solemn and terrible duty of a bishop is the entertainment of the clergy.

- Sydney Smith

#### **Miscellaneous**

##### **observations on life**

I had a ploughman's lunch the other day. He wasn't very happy about it.

- Tommy Cooper

A gesticulation is any movement made by a foreigner.

- J B Morton

Everybody talks about the weather, but nobody does anything about it. - Mark Twain

I took the wife's family out for tea and biscuits. They weren't too happy about having to give blood though. - Les Dawson

#### **Barbershop evangelism**

There was a barber who felt he should share his faith with

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## Forthcoming Services

If you are unable to come to church on the day that you are on duty, please swop with someone else and let the wardens know

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### October 6 2024

10:30 Eucharist	<b>Trinity 19</b>
<b>Celebrant and Preacher</b>	Revd. Jacqueline Williams
<b>Duty Warden</b> Jeanet Luiten	<b>Intercessor:</b> Elizabeth v. d. Heide
<b>Sidesperson/Reader</b>	<b>Readings</b>
Jaccolien Molenaar	Job 1.1-1, 2.1-10 Psalm 26
Erica Bonting	Hebrews 1.1 - 4, 2.5 - 12
Gospel	Mark 10.2 - 16

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### October 13 2024

10.30 Eucharist	<b>Trinity 20</b>
<b>Celebrant and Preacher</b>	Revd. Jacqueline Williams
<b>Duty Warden</b> Jeanet Luiten	<b>Intercessor:</b> Lea Meijnen
<b>Sidesperson/Reader</b>	<b>Readings</b>
Elizabeth v. d. Heide	Job 23.1-9, 16-end Psalm 22.1-15
Jan de Beij	Hebrews 4.12-end,
Gospel	Mark 10.17-31

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### October 20 2024

10:30 Eucharist	<b>Trinity 21</b>
<b>Celebrant and Preacher</b>	Revd. Jacqueline Williams
<b>Duty Warden:</b> Jeanet Luiten	<b>Intercessor</b> Jeanet Luiten
<b>Sidesperson/Reader</b>	<b>Readings</b>
Lea Meijnen	Job 38.1 -7, 34 - end Psalm 104.1-10
Linda ten Berge	Hebrews 5.1-10
Gospel	Mark 10.35-45

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**October 27 2024**

10:30 Eucharist

**Last of Trinity**

**Celebrant  
Preacher**

Revd. Jacqueline Williams  
Lay Minister Simone Yallop

**Duty Warden**  
Jeanet Luiten

**Intercessor:**  
Joyce Wigboldus

**Sidesperson/Reader**

**Readings**

Rita Kizito

Job 42.1-6,10-end

Psalm 34.1-18,19-end

Patrick Saridjan

Hebrews 7.23-end

Gospel

Mark 10. 46-end

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**November 3 2024**

10:30 Eucharist

**All Saints**

**Celebrant and Preacher**

Revd. Jacqueline Williams

**Duty Warden**  
Jeanet Luiten

**Intercessor:**  
Elizabeth v. d. Heide

**Sidesperson/Reader**

**Readings**

Arthur Cass

Wisdom 3.19 or Isaiah 25. 6-9

Psalm 24. 1-6

Diane Wesselink

Revelation 21.1-6a

Gospel

John 11.32-44

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**November 10 2024**

10:30 Eucharist

**Remembrance Sunday**

**Celebrant and Preacher**

Revd. Jacqueline Williams

**Duty Warden**  
Jeanet Luiten

**Intercessor:**  
Lea Meijnen

**Sidesperson/Reader**

**Readings**

Louw Talstra

Jonah 3. 1 -5, 10

Psalm 62.5 -end

Jaccolien Molenaar

Hebrews 9. 24 - end

Gospel

Mark 13.1 1 - 8

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his customers more. So, the next morning he decided: "Today I am going to witness to the first man that walks through my door."

Soon after he opened his shop the first man came in for a shave. The barber sat him down and then fled to the back of the shop to pray.

"God, please give me the wisdom to know just the right thing to say. Amen."

Then the barber approached the man with his razor in hand. "Right then, sir... I wonder, are you ready to die?"

### **Warning**

*Sign seen in a department store:*

Unattended children will be given an espresso and a puppy.

**How many dogs does it take to change a light bulb?**

Border Collie: Just one. Not only that, but I'll replace any wiring that's not up to code.

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to Wim, to whom I said: "But that's not fair." He chuckled and said: "Welcome." Thus, in two months, I was baptized and made my confession of faith in the wooden Reformed church in Overveen (now demolished, the brothers and sisters now worship together with the Reformed in the somewhat larger Reformed church in Overveen under the unmelodious abbreviation PKN).

But during this lightning conversion, something else happened. A fellow student, who knew nothing of all this, asked me if I would act as an usher at an international meeting. I did not understand his explanation of the conference, but 'international' was very attractive so soon after the war. It was the first Assembly of the World Council of Churches. While entering that narrow Reformed Church (which did not participate in the ecumenical movement), I saw, as it were, the World Church before me. The Anglicans played a prominent role in it at that time. This strongly influenced our later decision to join the Episcopal Church in Iowa City.

Susan, my first wife, and I had become zealous ecumenists but could not express this within the Reformed Church. Through meeting Henk v.d. Linde, who was then secretary of the Ecumenical Council, we began to follow his ecumenical Bible course. This led us to the Ecumenical Youth Council, where we organized ecumenical services for young people. We developed our own liturgy based on the Anglican Morning and Evening Prayer.

### How My Faith Developed

The previous paragraph gives a bit of insight into this. From Reformed, with an emphasis on the Bible and sermon and little liturgy, to Anglican, which was biblical and liturgical, with a weekly Eucharist (Communion), vestments, and symbolism. The ecumenism in Iowa City was disappointing: people felt a bit superior to other churches (the university president and many professors were members). So, we became ecumenical on our own. The Congregationalist (roughly Remonstrant) student pastor invited us to work with her among the married students. In that work, I first had thoughts of becoming a priest while continuing my scientific work. However, this only became concrete after we moved to Chicago via Minneapolis and St. Louis in 1956. You have to remember that at that time, church members were only expected to raise money and organize potluck suppers.

In Chicago, Suus and I attended the parish church in River Forest on Sundays and the early mass at Bp. Anderson House (the church's home for medical students on the medical campus) during the week. There, I got to know high church Anglicanism: a lot of emphasis on liturgy and office. I adopted what I liked but left out things like swinging incense. I did the same with the low church aspects in Iowa and later Washington. Through all this, my spiritual life



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I see it, there it is, right there...

Greyhound:  
It isn't moving.  
Who cares?

Australian  
Shepherd:  
Put all the light bulbs in a little circle...

Old English  
Sheep Dog:  
Light bulb? Light bulb? That thing I just ate was a light bulb?

**God's army**  
David was coming out of church one day in front of me, and the Vicar was standing at the door to shake hands as he always is.

Suddenly, he grabbed David by the hand and pulled him aside. The Vicar said sternly, "David, you need to join the Army of the Lord!"

David replied, "I'm already in the Army of the Lord, Vicar."

The minister retorted: "Then how come I don't see you except at Christmas and Easter?"

David replied in a whisper: "Well, I'm in the

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Him. The interim period is thus not a sleep but a profound instruction. I also see the final judgment as a self-judgment, specifically about our faith in Christ, considering that in the light of eternity, pretence is impossible.

### What Does This Mean for Our Earthly Life?

I summarize this in the commandment to love our neighbour as ourselves. This extends to all areas of life: family life, education, work, politics, culture. Each of us must find our own way in this.

©The Revd. Dr Sjoerd Bonting  
06 October 1924 - 02 March 2013

### **Who was The Revd. Dr Sjoerd Bonting?**

It is a curious title, but I am aware that several people now worshipping in St Mary's Chapel have never had the privilege to meet this most fascinating man. He was one of three people who helped establish the Anglican Church in Twente.

In 1976, the first man, Paul Chesmond, a British expat working in the Twente region, queried during a Netherlands Deanery meeting why there were no Anglican services in Twente, although there were many English-speaking ex-pats in the area. When one of the Eindhoven parishioners of Dr Sjoerd Bonting was posted by Philips to Almelo, he asked to hold a meeting where this could be discussed. There was enough interest to start the first services in the Lambertuskerk in Hengelo.

Professor the Rev. Dr. Sjoerd Bonting, the second man, founded the Twente Chaplaincy in February 1979. The first services were planned in the Sint Lambertuskerk in Hengelo, where he arranged to be able to hold two services on Sunday afternoons each month.

Although the first service was cancelled due to a terrible sleet storm, the new congregation was able to gather for a Eucharist on February 25<sup>th</sup>. 1979. The first group consisted of about twenty people. After the service, Count Alfred zu Solms, the third man, offered the use of the Weldam Chapel. Because of poor heating, the first service in the Weldam Chapel was not until August 19<sup>th</sup> 1979.

Since the Rev Dr Bonting also provided services in Nijmegen, Eindhoven, and Arnhem, he could only come once a month for a Eucharist. Lay reader John Tugwood conducted a service of Morning Prayer once a month. Dr Bonting conducted regular services until he terminated his appointment at Nijmegen University to take up a consultancy at NASA in California in 1985.

After returning to the Netherlands in 1993, he took services when the regular Chaplain was unavailable.

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*I feel so privileged to be able to say I have met, and have worked on chaplaincy business, with all three of those most extraordinary men.*  
@Blair Charles



### Castle Fair 2024.

The Castle Fair kicked off with an early start this year. Lub and Rob's task of bringing down all the kitchen and Tea Room materials from the attic on Thursday set the stage for an exciting buildup. Jeanet's early start on the flower arrangements added to the anticipation, making the start of the buildup on Friday a lot easier and more thrilling.

The first helpers entered the courtyard early on Friday morning, and the buildup could begin. Luckily, the rental stalls arrived early, too, so by 11 o'clock, everybody had found something to do.

The tearoom was made beautiful, the stalls were put up in an orderly way, skirting was provided, the toilet container was installed, and signs were put up. About 16 of us worked on this for about 6 hours. By 14:00, we could all go home and put our feet up for the rest of the day.

On Saturday morning, the big day, the first staff and helpers came to the Castle grounds by seven o'clock to start making coffee and welcome the 40 stall holders, who were keen to commence preparing an excellent exposition of their wonderful produce. Klaas made an amazing, diverse choice, and the arrangements looked beautiful, with plenty to look at and buy for everyone.

Thanks to the weather, which was at its best, the day was great. By the time most of our helpers, and there were lots of them, about 50 in all, from our own congregation plus neighbours and family that came to the rescue, were present, the Pipes and Drums were in place, and the tearoom was filled with 950 servings of the most delicious cakes, abundantly presented and all home-baked by Caroline and her very skilled helpers. The show could begin, showcasing the unity and togetherness of our community.

People were pouring in, and soon, the Tea room terrace was filled. Meanwhile, the Jam stall was raided. The music played, the Morris Dancers displayed their folkloristic dances, and the stalls welcomed their visitors. Almost everybody was in good

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Secret Service."

### **Only Here for the Beer?**

Two nuns were shopping in a supermarket and happened to be passing the wine and spirit section.

One asks the other if she would like a beer.

The other nun answered that that would be good, but that she would feel uncomfortable about purchasing it

The first nun said that she would handle it and picked up a six pack and took it to the cash out.

The assistant had a surprised look and the first nun said, "The beer is for washing our hair."

The assistant, without blinking an eye, reached under the counter and put a package of pretzels in the bag with the beer.

"There you are, sister," she said, "don't forget the curlers."

### **In common**

I was the supply teacher for a class that was learning about groups. In one exercise, pupils were

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asked to label a group of items according to their common characteristics. Pictured were onion rings, doughnuts, and party biscuits. The correct answer would have been that all the items have holes in the centre.

But one health-conscious boy pointed out: "All of those things contain far too much cholesterol."

### **A vampire story for Halloween**

Two nuns, Sister Mary Agnes and Sister Mary Vincent, were travelling through Europe in their car, sight-seeing in Transylvania.

As they are stopped at a traffic light, out of nowhere, a small vampire jumped onto the bonnet of their car and hissed at them through the windshield.

"Quick, quick!" shouted Sister Mary Agnes, "What should we do?"

"Turn the windscreen wipers on. That

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spirits and enjoying the fete. It is great to know that we had about 950 visitors, so the cakes were indeed sold out at the end of the day, a testament to the success and accomplishment of the Castle Fair 2024.

Meanwhile, in the Chapel, Louw oversaw informing more than 190 visitors, among them about 27 children and organizing the beautiful music a harpist, an organist, and a flautist provided. It was not until 12.30 that they were provided with some nourishment. (This was mainly due to a bit of mismanagement).

The church stall and the raffle display were the first port of call. Visitors were provided with information regarding our charities and occasionally surprised by a raffle win. However, this aspect may need more explanation as not everyone knew the word "Raffle."

The dog show attracted many dogs and their owners, and lots of thanks go to Max and Marie-Jose, who managed to repeat the effort within an hour due to a misunderstanding about the starting times. Great job done! Dogs and owners went home happy, and all prizes were won. The jams and chutneys were much appreciated, thanks to Joyce, Lea, Nicolette, Jacque and numerous other jam makers.

By the time the Songs of Praise started at 16:45, all the helpers were exhausted but happy at the end of the day. We all worked hard to clean up, returning everything where it belonged. By 20:30, the place looked like nothing had happened that day. If you missed out on this event, please note that the second Saturday in September 2025 [the 13<sup>th</sup>] is Fair Day, and all help is needed. Do not miss out on it. With all members, friends, neighbours, and family, we hope to repeat this great day, however enormous the task.  
© Jeanet Luiten

### **Erica's Day at the Fair**

*Editor: Erica Schotman Bonting, Sjoerd's widow, has written her impression of this year's Fair in the following article about the Fair this year. Erica has been a staunch supporter of the magazine for many years. I rely on her to provide endless jokes, poems and articles. I have fond memories of attending services at St Mary's, with the Rev Dr Bonting giving one of his fascinating sermons from the pulpit and Erica's fabulous voice leading the hymns. Thank you, Erica.*

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The yearly Fair took all the energy the members of the Anglican Church in Twente had, but as a result, the Fair gave us a fantastic event and a good amount of money. This is a miracle if you realise that the church still has a reasonable number of members, but what must be done to keep this little ship going depends on a tiny group.

A long time ago, and don't ask me how many, the Reverend Sjoerd Bonting and Count Alfred were talking about the problem of getting people to come to the Gardens of the Weldam Castle and the Anglican services in the Weldam Chapel. Count Alfred had the gardens around the castle refreshed and restored, and the services filled the Chapel on Sunday mornings with only half as many people as there were chairs. Yes, we had chairs, for the pews were from a later date.

The two gentlemen came up with the idea for an event set up by church members on the castle grounds. And see: the Fair was born.

I have no idea what has happened in all those years and how things have changed. But this year, if I appeal to what I saw, it was a success again. All those happy people who passed me on their way to the exit, happy faces, bags full of all kinds of things, and hands full of huge articles made from dried flowers and branches. Every year, I wonder if this is an example of the Bible stories. You begin with a little bit, and it ends unimaginably big.

Our small group of active church members were assisted by the members who lived too far away to visit the services. Friends and family filled the gaps in the ranks. The sun was shining, and the pieces of the pie were delicious, the gardens astonishing, and the "berceuse" very popular. A special compliment goes to the man who, at the Raffle, had the bitter task of disappointing most of the people who showed him their entrance ticket. He had a good word for everyone and made them laugh until all the prizes were given.

And I admire all the workers that day because they kept a smile and a good word for everyone till the last visitor walked out of the gates.

Don't forget the organist, who played and talked all day in the Chapel.

©Erica Schotman Bonting

## The Organist's Day at the Castle Fair

On the beautiful sunny Saturday morning, Sept 14, the day of the Fair, at about 10 o'clock, I walked down the path to St. Mary's Chapel. Everything was quiet; nobody was there, only a few birds were singing, and the sun gave everything a golden

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will get rid of the abomination," said Sister Mary Vincent. Sister Mary Agnes switched on the wipers, which knocked the mini-Dracula around. But still he hung on and continued hissing at the nuns.

"What shall I do now?" she shouted.

"Try the windscreen washer. I filled it with holy water before we left the Vatican," replied Sister Mary Vincent.

Sister Mary Agnes turned on the windscreen washer. The vampire screamed as the holy water burned his skin, but he hung on and continued hissing at the nuns.

"Now what?" shouted Sister Mary Agnes.

"Well, show him your cross," urged Sister Mary Vincent.

"Now you're talking," said Sister Mary Agnes.

She opened the window and shouted: "You stupid vampire! Get off our car!"

## School

A little girl was struggling with her first term at school. "I'm just wasting my time," she sobbed to her mother. "I can't read, I can't write,

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and they won't let me talk!"

### **Miscellaneous observations**

One who boasts of being a self-made person relieves the Lord of a lot of responsibility.

If you can't be kind, at least have the decency to be vague.

Living on Earth is expensive, but it does include a free trip around the sun every year.

Try Jesus. If you don't like Him, the devil will always take you back.

You know that indestructible black box that is used on airplanes? Why don't they make the whole plane out of that stuff?

As long as there are exams, there will be prayer in schools.

Go to church this Sunday - and avoid the Christmas rush.

**Heaven and hell**  
Heaven is an English policeman, a French cook, a German engineer, an Italian lover and everything

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look, quite contrasting with the buzzing Fairgrounds at that time! Everything was waiting for the things to come on that special day. Beautiful!

I opened the Chapel and sat down, waiting for the musicians invited to play some music in the Chapel when people would visit it. In previous years, I knew that visitors would usually not show up before 11:30 a.m., but guess what? At 10:15 a.m., the very first two visitors were already there! That looked promising for the rest of the day! And indeed, there was a constant stream of people visiting the Chapel throughout the day. As a host, I did try to keep count carefully, but sometimes so many people came in at once, even entire families, some of them with up to five children, that, to keep the 'bookkeeping' a bit reliable, I decided not to count the children.

Meeting so many visitors, chatting with them, and telling them about the Anglican community connected to St. Mary's is interesting. It is also very interesting to notice the various types of visitors: some people had never even been in the region, they just came from anywhere in the country for a short holiday here, learned about the Fair by accident, and were very amazed about the beauty of the area and everything ("I had never heard of Weldam before"). Then there is a group that knows about the Chapel and had passed it many times but never had the opportunity to see the inside ("We have been here on our bikes, but the church is always locked up", so the host must explain). Next is a group that has memories of a one-time visit, often years ago, for a special occasion such as a wedding or funeral, and they are happy to see the Chapel again. Most of the visitors are very interested and ask questions, etc., often about the building, or the Anglican Church (is it Protestant or Roman Catholic?), why it is here in the middle of nowhere?, why the texts on the walls all in Dutch and not in English? Is there a service here every Sunday, really?? etc. It is a continuous effort for the host to give the information they are interested in. Quite a few people also like to sit and contemplate and light a candle. Finally, there is a small group of people who seem a bit shy and try to 'sneak' into the Chapel behind a group of other people; there is no eye contact, no chat; one might think they feel 'scared' that the host might try to 'convert' them..... no problem, they get every opportunity to look around. All in all, it is a very interesting and rewarding experience, but it tends to become a little bit more 'exhausting' as the day goes on..... nevertheless, this host loves doing it...

This year there was 'life' music all day. There was music performed by a lady playing the flute and accompanied by a well-known organist, and a lady was playing a Celtic harp. The flute + organ music sounded very nice, Bach, etc. At a particular moment, I noticed a lady with two little children

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sitting in a pew and listening to the music. One of those kids, a little boy of age three or four, one would guess, turned around in the pew to watch the performers, and he was gently bobbing up and down to the rhythm; he clearly enjoyed it! Undoubtedly a future musician! The harp music was also very nice, Irish / Scottish music mainly, so original and gentle. Several visitors commented positively about it. At the end of the day, I found that 196 people had gone through the Chapel! (Children not counted). A record number! It usually was just over 100 in previous years, but this year was exceptional! It was sometimes hard work, but it was enjoyable and worth it!

@Louw Talstra



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This transformation and change is an ongoing process. Paul is effectively saying we are a work in progress. This renewing of our minds leads us to

discern God's will for us and the world in the here and now. We become more attuned to what is good, pleasing, and perfect in God's sight. This means we can align our desires with God's, helping us make choices that reflect God's character and purposes.

How do we do this as individuals and as a community? I suppose this is the question we must ask ourselves as we evaluate our lives as Christians and as Anglicans here in Twente. Being transformed by the renewing of our minds involves purposeful action. We need to grow in our awareness, study, and reflection on the context in which we live. Taking our global reality as a starting block, biblical teachings, seeking guidance through prayer, and actively choosing to live according to God's principles rather than societal norms.

Paul and James call us to a journey that prioritises God's truth over worldly influences, leading to a life that embodies God's will in the name of Jesus and the power of the Holy Spirit.

So let us then keep opening ourselves to God's transforming power in the world as we live out God's purpose for the world here in Twente.

Yours as always,

Revd Jacque

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organised by the Swiss.

Hell is an English cook, a French engineer, a German policeman, a Swiss lover and everything organized by the Italians. (John Elliot)

### Good Samaritan

A Sunday school teacher was telling her class the story of the Good Samaritan. She asked the class, "If you saw a person lying on the roadside, all wounded and bleeding, what would you do?" A thoughtful little girl broke the hushed silence, "I think I'd throw up."

### Children's Kitchen Terms

**BOIL:** The point a parent reaches upon hearing "Yuck" before a food is even tasted.

#### CASSEROLE:

Combination of favourite foods that go uneaten because they are mixed together.

**DESSERT:** The reason for eating a meal.

**EVAPORATE:** Magic trick performed by children when it comes time to clear the table.

**FRUIT:** Something that is never to be confused with dessert.

**REFRIGERATOR:** A very expensive and inefficient room air conditioner when not being used as an art gallery.

## *I'll Still be Loving You*

*When your hair has turned to winter  
And your teeth are in a plate,  
When your getter up and go  
Has gone to stop and wait -  
I'll still be loving you.*

*When your attributes have shifted  
Beyond the bounds of grace,  
I'll count your many blessings,  
Not the wrinkles in your face -  
I'll still be loving you.*

*When the crackle in your voice  
Matches that within your knees  
And the times are getting frequent,  
That you don't remember me -  
I'll still be loving you.*

*Growing old is not a sin,  
It's something we all do.  
I hope you'll always understand -  
I'll still be loving you.*

*C. David Hay*

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## Donations and Bequests

The policy of the Anglican Church Twente is to use donations and bequests to help fund significant development projects in the Chaplaincy, whether buildings, equipment, staff, or other major needs. As circumstances change over the years, it may not be possible to fulfil specific donor requests, so church members are encouraged to make donations and leave legacies for the general purposes of the Chaplaincy. The Chaplaincy Council will discuss with donors or their executors the most appropriate use of the gift in the light of current projects and the donor's known areas of interest in the church: for example, children & youth, music, buildings.

Donations or bequests can be paid into the current account of the Anglican Church Twente, ABN AMRO Lochem, IBAN: NL62ABNA0593634012.

## Mission Statement

Founded in 1979, the Anglican Church Twente belongs to the Church of England's Diocese in Europe. The Church of England forms a part of the worldwide Anglican Communion of more than 80 million people

The Anglican Church Twente, based at St Mary's Chapel, Weldam provides a Christian ministry in the East Netherlands. Most of the congregation live in the towns and villages of the East Netherlands and across the border in Germany. Some come from further afield.

The Anglican Church Twente holds a service every Sunday at 10:30 am in English. The church offers Holy Communion to all baptized Christians, Sunday School to nurture and educate children in the Christian faith, and a warm welcome to people of all nationalities.

The main aims of the Anglican Church Twente are to:

- † Offer Christian worship by the rites of the Church of England in the English language.
- † Provide pastoral care to all who are in need of such help.
- † Promote a lively fellowship among those who attend the services.
- † Support outreach in Christian ministry wherever there is a need.

## Stewardship

We are a self-supporting church and raise all income from our giving and stewardship. As God has blessed us, we thank Him by giving accordingly.

## A Prayer for St Mary's

*Almighty and everlasting God  
Creator and ruler of all things in heaven and earth,  
Hear our prayer for the St Mary's family.  
Strengthen our faith,  
Fashion our lives according to the example of your Son,  
And grant that we may show the power of your love,  
To all among whom we live.  
Inspire us in our worship and witness,  
Grant us all things necessary for our common life,  
And bring us all to be of one heart and mind  
Within your Holy Church  
Through Jesus Christ our Lord,  
Who lives and reigns with you in the Holy Spirit  
One God, now and forever,  
Amen.*



*Views expressed in this magazine are those of authors and contributors and are not necessarily shared by the editor or church leadership.*